

The Goldsboro Bulletin.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

W. G. HOLWELL, Editor and Prop'r.

"Here to the Line; Let the Chips Fall Where They May."

Published Weekly—\$1.50 per year.

VOL. II.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1883.

NO. 6.

ON THE PORCH.

No not good night, the maiden said,
For I am weary walking;
The lights are out and all in bed;
We'll not disturb them talking.
Let's on the porch sit and rest,
The night so cool is growing.
The moonlight lies along the west,
The river breeze is blowing.

June roses o'er the footpath bend
That leads up to the portal,
The drowsy odors mix and blend
With dream-like more than mortal.
A dew-drop from the lilac drops
And falls with silver tinkle,
Or was it gently meeting lips,
And eyes, not dew, that twinkle?

A rhythmic cadence fills the air,
Of merry crickets singing.
The flash and sparkle shows us where
The fire-flies swift are winging.
The moonlight and the stars are giving,
The night is hushed with steady light,
But lights for us the stars above,
For love alone is living.

Such love is ever void of speech;
The scent of dewy tresses,
Or languid hands that others reach
A message bring that blesses.
So silent wane the hours of night
Until, with laggard warning,
The east is tinged with steady light
That brings the breeze of morning.

Not good night love, but good morn,
Cold lips, but warmer kisses,
What life-plans the night were born
What joys the dead world misses!
Fortunes joined that summer night,
Beneath the damp June roses,
The hands joined in truth and plight
Shall cling until life closes.

Yes on the porch of life we stood,
With all the world before us,
Around us dreams of coming good,
And hope's bright blossoms o'er us
And love, we will not say good night,
Though time his sign is giving,
We'll kiss again at morning light,
For love alone is living!

A MISTEROUS NOTE.

I was a harem-scarum youth, and for a dozen years of my manhood had no settled aim. I started out as a clerk in a country store, then I became a school teacher, next a clerk in a drug store, where I learned my chemical mysteries; finally, I became a law student; and in my knowledge of chemistry—of which I am passionate—that gave me a start as a chemist.

I had been hunting on a farm for a single year, and I had not a single dollar to my name. What little money I had possessed after my studies were completed was rapidly melting away, and I could not ignore the fact if no fees should come in my way for a couple of months I should have to go on the street, or on the prairie, and labor for a living. It would be no disgrace, to be sure, but when one has spent his little all in preparing himself for a professional life, and when he has set heart and hopes on such a life, it is said to have to abandon it.

I was seated in my office one afternoon, indulging in certain gloomy thoughts on the subject, when the door opened, and a middle-aged man in humble garb came in and I recognized him at the first glance, as an honest and industrious machinist, named William Campbell, a former neighbor of my father's, who was now dead. He was flurried and nervous, and I saw, at once, there was something wrong.

"Good morning, Mr. Campbell," said I. "How did you happen to find the office of a poor young lawyer like me?"

"By accident," he said. "I am in trouble, and if I don't get out of it I am ruined. All the savings of my life will be gone, unless I can find some lawyer smart enough to defeat the rascality of a certain man, and I was going along, intending to call on the first lawyer I should see, and it happened to be you. As I knew your father well, and knew you as a boy, I thought I could not do better than to put the case in your hands; and at least be sure of fair treatment, I thought."

"You would be sure of that at the hands of any lawyer, to whom you should intrust your case," said I. "Now, let me hear what it is, and I will see what can be done."

"Well, it is this; I've worked quite hard all my life at my trade, and accumulated some money—about six thousand dollars, in fact. I have seven children I should like to provide for, and it has been my steady aim to increase my money all I could. A year ago, a friend of mine, who is in the same business I am in, told me he could make a lot of money. I looked into the matter, and found he was not mistaken about it. I saw I could, in a few years, increase my six thousand to twenty thousand, and I told him I would be ready

to join him in the business when the time came. Meantime, my money was lying in the bank, where I ought to have left it, drawing five and a half per cent. interest.

"Shortly after I made this arrangement with my friend about the partnership, a man I knew well, and had great confidence in, came to me and asked me to lend him the money till I should want it at the end of the year, and he said he could readily return it by that time, and he would give me eight per cent. So I let him have it, and now it is due and I can't get it back."

"Has he any property?"

"Yes—the amount of it; but I have since understood he's a slippery fellow, but I had not known that before."

"But you took his note, surely, said I."

"Yes, but I can't find it; that's what troubles me. I called on him yesterday and told him so, and he said he had no recollection of borrowing any money from me; if I had the note he would pay it; if I hadn't he certainly would not."

"And you can't find the note?"

"No."

"What did you do with it?"

"I put it in this pocket-book, where I kept all my important papers; but when I came to look for it among some other notes, and the like, I couldn't find it."

He produced a large old-fashioned, leather pocketbook, as he spoke, and I looked through it, and examined a lot of receipts and notes that were packed together in one of its pockets, thinking that one of the papers might be sticking out.

"There is no promissory note for that amount here," I said. "But what is the blank sheet of paper lying here?" and I took up a slip of white paper, that I found among the documents.

"I don't know," he said.

He noted it.

Alexander Bolton, the druggist.

I knew Alexander Bolton well. He was wealthy and penurious, and had the name of being very rich. I was satisfied that Mr. Campbell was telling the truth. I was as well convinced that Alexander Bolton was not a man who would be likely to forget having borrowed such a large sum as six thousand dollars, and I jumped to the conclusion that he had played some cunning trick, to wrong the confiding mechanic out of the fruits of many years of labor. But what was the trick? That was the question that puzzled me.

"Have you had this pocket-book in a secure place ever since he gave you the note?" I asked.

"Yes; under lock and key, where no one could touch it but myself."

"Are you sure it has been ever since impossible for any one to find it to peruse the note?"

"I am perfectly sure of that. The lock of my desk in which I have kept it, is one I made myself. There is but one key in the world that will open it, and here it is," he said producing from his pocket a bright steel key, of very odd outline. "Not a thing has ever been disturbed in that desk."

I mused a few minutes as I again casually overhauled the papers, then said,—

"Mr. Campbell, I don't mean to say that Mr. Bolton is dishonest, but might he not have handed you this blank sheet of paper, and slipped the note into his pocket-book with the money you lent him?"

"No, that is out of the question. I examined the note again, after I reached home, before I put the pocket-book away, to see that no mistake had been made; found it all right, plain as day in every letter and figure, and I remember as well as though it had been yesterday; I even remember noticing how bright the ink was; it had quite a reddish tinge."

I was in the act of handing the pocket-book back to him, as he said this, but a thought suddenly struck me, and I opened it again.

"Mr. Campbell," I said carelessly, "do you remember whether the note was filled out on a blank form, or not?"

"It was not; he wrote it out in full himself, on the top of a piece of foolscap, and cut it off with a pair of scissors. I remember

everything about it very clearly, for it was about all I had in the world, and to me it was a very essential affair."

I examined the strip of white paper, for a startling idea had already taken shape in my mind, and I perceived that it had been cut from the top of foolscap, evidently with a pair of scissors.

"Do you know how you happened to place this slip of white paper in here?"

"No I don't remember placing it there; I might have done so, thinking it would some time come handy to figure on."

"Will you let me have it?"

"Certainly," he replied, somewhat surprised at my modest request.

"Well," I said, as I laid the paper on the table, and set the inkstand on it.

"I am going to make an effort to recover your money for you; I shall bring suit against Bolton at once, and have him summoned to appear before Judge—You can, of course, swear that you have lent him the money, and the note he gave you is missing."

"Yes, with a clear conscience; I could not be mistaken about it."

"Then call on me to-morrow morning, at nine o'clock."

"I will."

He left me and I took the slip of paper and examined it closely.

It seemed to be nothing but a stray fragment of foolscap, but it occurred to me that it might have a history; it was here that my chemical knowledge came into play.

I remembered that Alexander Bolton was a chemist; and I also remembered that an ink could be made with aniline, iodide of ammonia and chloride of zinc, in certain proportions, which had a fresh, reddish tinge and that it would fade out entirely in four days, leaving no mark on the paper, Bolton, no doubt, knew his secret, that he used to swindle the mechanics out of their earnings.

The more I considered this subject, the more I became convinced that such was the case. The note had been written with fading ink.

But there was another chemical secret which probably Bolton did not know, as I had discovered it myself by accident. This treacherous ink, on fading out, leaves the zinc in invisible atoms in the paper, so that every line traced may be restored by the applications of a certain solution of sulphate of iron and hydrate of calcium. So, no sooner had Mr. Campbell left my office, than I hurried to a drug store, where I obtained the solution.

Returning to my office, I saturated a piece of blotting paper with a drop of it, and applied it to a corner of the blank paper. The result made me jump up, clap my hands and yell with delight, for fresh and clear the dollar came out. I knew not what hidden words the paper contained, and I placed it in my pocket-book, corked up the vial—which was destined to prove a vial of wrath to Mr. Bolton—and went immediately, and brought suit against him for the recovery of the amount of the note, with interest and costs.

A few days later, Alexander Bolton stood at the bar of justice, to answer in his own behalf. It seemed so easy to him, that he did not deem it necessary to employ any counsel.

Mr. Campbell swore to the facts he had related to me concerning the loan. Mr. Bolton answered, on oath, that he had no recollection of ever borrowing any money of the plaintiff. If he did, where was the note? He would thank anybody to produce it.

"Your honor," said I, addressing the judge, "I think I can produce the note in question."

"I understood you that it was not to be found," said Judge D—, somewhat surprised.

"It has never been lost," I said, as I took from my pocket the blank slip of paper, and passed it to him. This is it."

"I hope you are not trifling with the court," he said, as he glanced at both sides and perceived that it was blank.

"I am not, your honor," said I, as I proceeded at once to explain to him the chemical fact I have already described.

I watched Alexander Bolton as I did so, and noticed that he turned

very pale. When I had concluded, I took from my pocket the vial containing the solution, saturated a piece of blotting paper with it, and pressed it upon the blank slip of paper that lay upon the judge's desk.

A few seconds I left it, then then lifted it up, confident of the result; and I was not disappointed.

The blank slip of paper was suddenly transformed into a promissory note, every word, letter, and figure, as clear as sunshine.

It was a note of six thousand dollars, with a year's interest; due, drawn in favor of William Campbell, and the signature of Alexander Bolton was at the bottom of it.

The judge gazed with amazement, from the note toward Alexander Bolton, just in time to discover that that tricky gentleman was skulking away toward the door.

At the judge's order he was brought back by an officer, and informed that he would have something more to answer for than the amount of the loan, interest and costs.

And so he had. Abashed and terrified, at the discovery of his unsuccessful swindle, and in hopes of propitiating the court, he at once gave his check for the amount due Mr. Campbell, and paid the costs.

In view of his confession, he was let off with two years' imprisonment, and I don't suppose he will ever dabble in invisible ink again.

This, my first case, attracted considerable notice, and I have never since had to lounge in my office and years for clients.

HAD A FUTURE.

"I want you to leave my house," said the young man, angrily addressing the young man who sought his daughter in marriage.

"I may leave your house," said the young man, "but I have no objection to the structure remaining exactly where it is, for I have no means of moving it, but I do object to leaving your daughter, whose affections I have gained and whose life would wither like a flower out of season were it not interwoven with my own."

"You talk like a romantic fool, sir, what have you got to feed my daughter on?"

"What is she in the habit of eating? What's her regular diet? I don't propose a food revolution."

"She has been accustomed to eating, and if she were to marry you, I am convinced that she would be compelled to forego the pleasure. There is no use in talking to me. You cannot marry my daughter, and in this refusal I feel that the entire State of Arkansas will take an approving interest."

"Old man, I cannot help but smile at your recklessness. You do not know me, sir, you think that I am poor, untitled and unknown, but, sir, I have a future before me."

"If I thought so, you might take the girl."

"And if I can prove it to your satisfaction, will you give your consent to our marriage?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right. I say that I have a future before me."

"That's what you said."

"I have, for if I did not have a future before me where would I have a future behind me, do you?"

A man's future is always before him, and to correct any error into which you might have fallen, I will state that it is a man's past that's behind him."

The old gentleman reflected for a moment and replied: "I always said that my daughter should either marry a rich man or the biggest fool in the country, and as you are not rich, you may take her."

HOW HE WON HER.

"I tell you, sir," indignantly exclaimed Colonel Webber, addressing a young man who aspired to the hand of his only child, "that I shall never give my consent to a union which I know would be unhappy."

"We love each other," replied young Balaheff.

"Love be eternally blessed! So I could have said years ago. I allow him nine quarts," remarked

the officer. "I figure his actual damage at \$3.00 but knock off twenty shillings for comfort he has taken in sparking the girl."

There was a war of words over the decision, but the one finally gave in, and the other accepted, and the milk changed cans and the men shook hands.

"That's what I like to see," observed the officer. "Why should two men fight over a woman when a little candid talk and nine quarts of milk will bring about a happy arrangement? Drive on, my children, and may the cream of happiness attend you."

NOVEL WALL-PAPER.

If the paper on a room is torn and stained, it may be covered with wood-cuts arranged as follows.—

First cut out of old papers or magazines all the pictures, large and small, that they contain, trimming the margins neatly. This will be pleasant work for a number of evenings, and you will probably need several pairs of hands to help you.

You will require a dozen or so sheets of dark paper, blue or red, and a paper of very small tacks, called upholster's tacks. Dark-blue paper looks best, but brown might answer. Buy one sheet first and try the effect before purchasing more. Do not try to do a large room in this way, as it will require too much labor and material; but a small room may be made very pretty.

When you have prepared a sufficient number of the pictures proceed to tack them on the wall three or five rows deep. You must use some taste in their arrangement, and the pictures in each row should be the same size. Still, if you have not been able to collect so many just of a size, arrange them according to your own ideas. If the margins are cut off, the difference in the size is not so noticeable. Leave room

the ceiling, while another border, at least twice as wide should extend from the base-board to the first row of pictures. These borders are of the plain paper.

In this way you carry out the idea of a dado and frieze, the former being the bottom border and the latter the upper. Unless the ceiling is very high, it will not take a great many pictures to cover the space between the borders. As this novel wall-paper is all tacked on, it can easily be removed, and certainly looks better than soiled, torn paper.

If you do not care to cover your walls entirely, there are several other ways to arrange wood-cuts. A number of small pictures may be tacked close together, so as to appear like one large picture, and a border of plain paper be added. A large, square picture and long, narrow ones, each side, will fill one end of a room nicely. The paper you select for these frames should harmonize with the furnishings of the room, or it will have a cheap look. Dark brown or blue will probably have the best effect. With a little thought you will probably invent numerous ways to group your wood-cuts. You might devote one side of the room to landscapes, another to faces, and a third to animals.

BIG DRINKERS.

Apologues of the Bacchic song and of that drunkenness which enters so largely into German student-life, M. Bourdeau tells some highly amusing anecdotes in the *Revue des deux Mondes*.

The Chancellor of the Empire, who must certainly be regarded as the most perfect type of a great German, relate that it was formerly a necessary part of diplomatic education to train on itself to be able to drink generous wines without being affected, so as to pump one's adversaries, worm secrets out of them. He himself as a worthy descendant of the Bismarcks, a race of mighty hunters and drinkers, never found this superior in the art of tippling, especially during his young days.

The following are his own words: "One day I went to Branderburg on a visit to the Cuirassiers who had just been presented with a new cup. I was to be the first to drink out of it, and thus characterize it. Its capacity was almost

equal to that of a full bottle. I made my little speech, and never laid down my cup until I had emptied it—which surprised everybody—for members of the diplomatic profession are generally thought little of in such feats. But it was only a souvenir of my training while a student at Göttingen. I remember on another occasion, when at a hunting party given by Frederick William IV., they were trying to see who could empty a goblet of the time of Frederick William I. It was constructed in such a way that you could not bring your lips near the edge of the cup—which held about three-fourths of a bottle—and nevertheless in drinking from it not a drop must be spilled. I seized it and emptied it at one draught, although it was iced champagne, and there was not one drop visible upon my white jacket. The assembly opened their eyes; as for me I simply exclaimed: 'Bring another!' but the king cried out: 'No! no! that is quite enough!'

HE GUESSED IT.

"I don't know," said the thin Chicago drummer with the tight pants and toothpick shoes, as he sat in front of the Grand Central in the most killing attitude, "why all your Cedar Rapids ladies gaze at me so. Don't you have any handsome men of your town here?"

"Oh, yes, we have a few," said the drug clerk.

"Then why do they eye me so closely? I've made more mashes sitting right here than I ever did in any town before."

"Yes. But I don't think these were mashes you made here exactly."

"Well, what makes them eye me so closely, then?"

"I tell you what I think," said the clerk; "the women here have all the croquet fever, but they can't get mallets to suit them. They are probably thinking 'what nice, light mallets your legs would make!'"

He ended, they could shut their eyes and strike and never miss a ball. They'd sweep off every ball on the whole ground.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FEW WORDS OF EXPLANATION.

George W. Peck, of Milwaukee, is carrying his right hand around tied up in a big silk handkerchief. He has been bothered almost to death with anxious inquiries as to the nature of the trouble under the handkerchief, and so he has issued the following, addressed to "The general questioning public."

This is a bolt. Not a carbuncle. Just a bolt.

I know you have had bolts bigger than mine, but this one is big enough for me. I am no hog. I don't want the biggest bolt.

Yes, I have tried flaxseed, bread and milk, and slippery elm poultices. Each is better than the other, and all of them are frauds.

No, the 'Bad Boy' has not been playing a joke on me. This is no joke.

Yes, I think it is cussiness working out me.

Yes, it has broke. That is, it has made an assignment.

No, I don't want another.

HE KEPT IT.

"Do you keep coffee here? Inquired a bad pay customer at a Central avenue grocery store.

"Yes, plenty of it."

"I want five pounds of the best."

"Haven't got any."

"Why, you just said you kept it, didn't you?"

"Yes, and that's just what I'm doing with it. I'm keeping it. When you've got the cash I'll sell it."

A BOY'S ADVICE.

The young man who is sparking Lizzie is left alone in the parlor for a few minutes with the pet of the family. Pet regards him steadfastly for a long minute and then asks:

"Are you going to school this winter?"

"School? No, sonny, my school days are over."

"Well, I wouldn't go if I were you."

"Wouldn't you? And why?"

"Cause I heard ma say you'd never be hung for your smartness, and if you get to know much it may kill you!"

LOCAL.

The following lines were written by Mr. F. W. of the death of the young Engineer Brown, who recently sacrificed his life to save the lives of others.

TO THE HERO OF THE RAIL.

Thy brow is worthy, O Hero grand! (and)
Of the laurel leaves from Appollo's own
Thy life is worthy of Honor's dower—
Thy memory of Fame's noblest power.

Let the bard's own hand, trace thy name
In the book of life, in letters of flame;
Let the celebrities of fiction, ere their work
Is done
Immortalize thy life, for thy victory well
won.

Let thy lay of some rhapsodist of old
Around thy memory, as a mantle fold;
Let thy deed of glory, as a sacred trust
Remind us ever of thy quiet dust.

No thought of self, stopped his brave
course,
But the thought of others, strengthened
his force,
And without a tremor, gallant young
Brown,
Was true to his trust, and went nobly
down.

The Hero lies wrapped in death's chill
sleep
And we know him not till the harvest
lay reaped,
For we found him in no battle or strife,
But like an unknown jewel in the path of
life.

For the jewel was bound in common attire
And we saw not the brilliancy of its fire
Nor the worth of the waiting harvest head
Till the jewel was gone, and the harvest
was shed.

—We are out again.

—Read the Court Notice to the
heirs of J. B. Baker dec'd.

—The weather begins to look and
feel like Fall had commenced in ear-
nest, now bring in you wood.

—Sow wheat this month if possible
and sow plenty of it, ground wheat is
a very fair substitute for bread.

—Frost may be looked for, and prob-
ably found if you rise early enough,
some of these mornings. It's time in
course.

—The musquitoes are rehearsing
their farewell serenade; may their
departure be soon, and their absence
a long one is our sincere prayer.

—The scuppernon crop is about over,
but the persimmons will soon be
ripe; this affords us some little con-
solation, it does for a fact.

—There are some cases of diphtheria
reported in this city. We truly hope
we are not to be visited by that ter-
rible scourge this Fall and Winter.

—The friends and relatives of Mr.
Jas. Moses will be glad to learn that
the report of his murder some time
ago, is untrue, he is a live or was a
few days ago.

—Don't forget the sale advertised
by Mr. J. J. Scott, administrator of J. J.
Humphrey, and if in need of a saw
mill, and a good one too, get up your
stamps and attend the sale on the 22nd
there's bargains there.

—All subscribers to the Bulletin,
who have paid their subscription to
Mr. J. J. Scott, will please notify me
at once, He is not now, nor has been
agent for over a month past.

W. G. HOLLOWELL.

—Dr. Geo. L. Kirby has returned
from a trip to the Boston Exposition,
and we'll interview him next week if
we can get him to stand.

—It is a welcome sight to see the
cheerful faces of the teachers and chil-
dren as they pass our office to and from
the graded school morning and even-
ing.

—We would state, merely as a mat-
ter of information, the legs of our
friend Arnold Wright, are not insured,
this fact speaks volumes for the care
shown by our insurance agents in
taking risk.

—The attaches of this office return
their thanks to Messrs. Griffin Bros.,
for a box of chiquepins sent in this
week—but then chiquepins were sadly in
need of a dose of Dr. Hicks Oak Oil.

—Sow plenty of small grain and
subscribe for the BULLETIN and you'll
be happy another year; now remember
this advice is given free gratis for nothing.

—With this issue begins trouble
said the culprit as the clerk issued the
caption against him for murder, and
with this execution ends all your hopes
said the Sheriff as he kicked the trap
door from under him and left him
dying from a beam. Just so both
right nothing truer, under the sun.

—The J. Strauss & Co's. warehouse
at the head of John Street is being
moved preparatory to opening and ex-
tending the street through the Miller
property, when this is done the Doc-
tor has some desirable building lots
that we suppose can be bought on
reasonable terms.

—We failed to visit the fair this
week the fair was to the fair was so
far above our heads that we thought it
unfair to spend the fare necessary to
visit the fair so we concluded we
would fare better by far, to stay at
home and we staid and our fare at
home has not been a success, we don't
know how the State Fair has been.

—Hoadley, Democrat, was elected
Governor of Ohio on the 9th inst, by
some ten or twelve thousand majority,
this shows that there is such a thing
as having too much candidate the
Republicans tried a four acre (Fore-
aker) one and got beaten.

—And still they will, Mr. S. W.
Draper and Miss Julia Y. Hummel
were made one, at the Presbyterian
church on Wednesday morning of this
week.

—May he ever be a draper in
the best to be had.

—Mr. Thomas Pate, for the last
year a boarder at the expense of the
tax payers, seems to like the Steel
Cells of our County. He has just
served out his imprisonment for one
year for some offence (that of whipping
his wife we believe) and in less than
a month, is back in his old quarters
for a like offence. Pity we can't,
have some terror coupled with im-
prisonment, and see if they would
like it as well.

—The Humphrey House must have
been crowded on Thursday morning.
We observed a waiter standing on the
corner near Griffin's holding a tray
filled with enticing looking grub, and
a crowd of men around gulping it
down—we suppose they did not have
time to go in and take it in the regular
way—Jim will feed them if he has to
haul it to them in a hand cart you
bet.

—Read the advertisement of W. L.
Edwards in this issue. Mr. Edwards
is the old reliable oyster man of the
city. He has been in business long
enough to enable him to understand the
wants of his customers, and he can
please. We know, from trying them,
that he can fix up an oyster sole's not
bad to take. He has never been ac-
cused of requiring an oyster to go it al-
one in a plate of soup.

—A fond parent not a thousand
miles from here was somewhat amazed
and thunderstruck the other evening
while in the act of putting the finish-
ing touch upon a refractory son, to
hear him exclaim you had better get
you some children of your own to whip
and not be whipping other folks chil-
dren. And now there is a fearful
chasm in that family, one that a
Bridge of Sighs will not span, for he
says he'll never be the butment on
either bank to start from, not if he
knows himself.

—Superior court for this county be-
gins on the 1st Monday in November
being the 5th of the month, there is
a full docket and much work to be
done, there will be two if not three or
more capital cases to try, Wayne coun-
ty is building up a name for crime
that does not elevate her in the eyes
of the outside world very much, she
has hung more men since the war than
any county in the State and yet they
kill and murder just the same, this is
news that we take no pride in giving
to the public, but it's a fact never less.

—One evening this week an old col-
ored man left his mule and cart loaded
with a roll of bagging, standing in
front of an east centre juicy. While
he went inside to sample some calan-
city water; a boy fixed some pins in the
bagging, points up; pretty soon the
old man came out and crawled up into
his cart, when the boy sang out to him
"uncle how do you spell bagging, how
many B's in it?" The old man who
turned to the boy and said "I don't
know boss I haint got any learning";
at this moment his mule started and
the old man sit down very sudden on
the pins; jumping up and slapping his
hand where the pins had just pricked
him, he yelled out h—ll and blazes
somewhere there's a whole swarm of
d—n things in this roll.

—We have tried Dr. Hicks' external
fluid for driving away pains and the
pesky musquitoes, and it's good.

—When we began the publication of
the BULLETIN we sent it to several
hundred persons and have continued
to do so, some have come forward and
paid us, and others have come and
told us they wanted it and would pay
this Fall, while others have continued
to receive the paper from the office
but have never said whether they
wanted it or not.

Now friends it requires money to
run a paper labor and material is cash
We did not blame you for not paying
a years subscription in advance when
we first started you doubtless were
fearful the enterprise would be a fail-
ure. We think now you have had
time to make up your mind about
this, do you want it, if so come and
pay up, we have trusted you for half
the year you ought to be willing to
trust us to carry out our part of the
contract for the balance of the year.
We should like to have you as sub-
scriber but we shall on the first day of
November erase from our books the
name of every person to whom we
have been sending the paper for six
months that has not paid anything, if
you want it come forward and say so
and pay for it.

—A boy up town, got in a bad fix
his mamma got scared and sent for
Dr. Hicks, a few glances from the
Dr's keen eye, soon convinced the Dr.
that the boy wouldn't die, a few small
doses of his famous Oak Oil, relieved
the boys suffering and his mamma's
tearful.

—And another bad boy got himself
full of worms, from eating green
apples and it give him the squirms,
but the Dr. came along with his death
to all such, and he soon had him
empty and improved very much.

But to cap the climax, and beat all
the rest, the Doctor has a remedy he
wants all to test, its his internal
twinkling for man or for beast, it re-
lieves all their pains or the most of
them at least.

The Dr's headquarters is on Walnut
street, to see him relieve suffering is
surely a treat, so go now and see him
and judge for yourself, and examine his
bottles he keeps on his shelf.

This is the Dr's advertisement as
you all can plainly see, for the rhyme
that's in it you needn't blame me,
the doctor pays for it and what do we
care, if the Dr. makes a fortune while
practicing here.

He knows the first lessons of his
business you see, he advertises liber-
ally which is as true as a T. to make him
a fortune at no distant day, for liberal
advertisers get rich in this way.

Stick your hands in your pockets
you that wont advertise, observe Dr.
Hicks and try to be wise, or fix up for
a break and a free local ad, that we
shall copy from Bradstreet's if it does
make you mad.

For as sure as gun's iron we are
bound the truth to tell, if it ruins our
neighbors and hurts us as well.

CONUNDRUM AND PUN COLUMN

Why is our friend L. D. Gid-
dens like a good Sentinel? Be-
cause he's good on a watch.

When did Goldsboro have an
humorous police force? when he
had a j'king (Joe King) policeman.

What Son used to be visited
more than any other in our city?
Frank Dob-son when he kept bar
up at the market.

If we were a drinking man why
should we like to visit a certain
bar on front street? Because it
would be just to me hand (Mechan).

Why would the Post Master at
Mt Olive be a lucky man to play
at a lottery? Because its win
(Winn) and never loose with him
all the time.

Why would the wife of a former
County Commissioner be a good
person to go into indigo raising?
Because she would have green
simmons to settle her mind or dye
all the time.

Why had the newly elected
Governor of Ohio need to be the
proudest man in the United
States? Because he beat a whole
four acre (Foreaker) candidate
recently.

What advantage have the peo-
ple of Chatham over those of
Hydix? Because they can raise
their Rock and Rye in the same
field.

Because the Wilson *Mirror* has
a blount (Blount) editor is no re-
ason its columns should not be filled
with sharp and witty matter.

What kind of trees are the near-
est allied to the animal creation?
Rat an yew (Rat and Ewe).

Why should the W. & W. R. R.
Co., be considered one of the best
managed roads in the State? Be-
cause she has a Divine at the head
of it.

A Duplin attorney—the most
handsome man in the last General
Assembly—on his way to Trenton
court undertook to make fun of a
Jones county patch of cotton as he
passed one of the "negro share farm-
ers" where the cotton was about
four inches high, when the old col-
ored man "shot down" on him very
sudden.

—What did you get the seed of
that kind of cotton, old man?
asked the attorney.

"Well, sah," replied the old man
without knowing who Mr. S. was
or where he was from, "they come
from Duplin."

The gentleman admits that in
all his political life and practice at
the bar he was never so badly sold
before. —New Bern Journal.

A train on the Jacksonville &
Fernandina Railroad recently ran
over and killed a catamount. The
"Lawd" pity the catamounts if
they get to hunting them with
locomotives.

A Western newspaper relates
that at a wedding recently in Ill.,
person who is generally ready at
repartee was completely nonplussed
by an aged matron who, after
bearing the words "Whom God
hath joined together let no man
put asunder," exclaimed with
great earnestness, "Or no woman
either, for they're just as bad as
the men."

A passenger on one of the boats
informed us yesterday of a regular,
genuine "free fight" that took place
at the Fort Tolar Store, a couple
of miles from Fayetteville, on the
east side of the Cape Fear, on Sat-
urday last. About thirty persons,
white and colored, were engaged
in the "scrimmage," the forces being
about equally divided. The "col-
ored troops fought nobly," but
finally came out second best,
though the advantage on either
side was not much to brag on. An
examination of the field after the
battle discovered no dead "corpu-
ses" to be disposed of, and only
the disturbed soil, an occasional
tuft of hair and a few bunches of
whiskers, told the tale of the en-
suing struggle. One individ-
ual of color was badly hurt. Whis-
key, of the "triangle-leg," "split skull"
brand, was at the bottom of the
difficulty. —Wilmington Star.

MISTER EDITOR: I promised
in my last letter that I would rite
you again and asked you to up and
tell us all about the county finan-
ces if the *Messenger* didn't do it
soon and he haint done it yet as
any body has heard of, Mr. Jones
told me that there was something
in his paper about a review with
Major Hooks—a kind of dialogue
but it didnt satisfy him, he said
Major Hooks said that the cause of
the county being in debt was some
unforeseen expenses that come
against the county, and he thought
the Major would have us to believe
that the jail expense was one of
them, now Mr. Editor I don't think
that could be called an unforeseen
expense for they could have got
along without it, and the Majis-
trates just left it with them to say

where they would build or not, I
cant see where the unforeseen ex-
pense comes in unless it was the
\$500 paid out for fixing up the
jail ready for the steel sells, this
I think was unforeseen and if it
had remained unforeseen or un-
seen for ever it would have shoed but-
ter management on the part of
the county commi. aers, but
Mister Editor I wont quarrel any
more now I have other matters to
rite about, I am glad you printed my
letter it done me good and pleased
the old woman, and fired Sal up
so she had to rite you one, now I
didnt no that Sal was going to
rite to you until after she had
ritten and then she told me and
I made her put in the P. S. about
my subscription. I seen her with
her port folder that's what she
calls it, its a little book looking
thing only it haint got any read-
ing in it, only a place to put your
paper and pens &, her scale made
her a present of it in token of
their love for her thats what
printed on the outside but I
would not be surprised if some of
them Goldsboro chaps gin it to
her, she got it when she was over
in town one day, she sed the scul-
children got Mr. Bonitz the book
store man to order it for them and
it may be so; but there is c'ty
chap that comes out to see her, he
was out here last Sunday and
they got the BULLETIN and reu-
her letter and he sed it was migh-
ty well ritten; now I dont no tha
I ought to be telling on them I
wont call his name no way, he sed
he was a clerk in a dry goods
wholesale commission house. He
is a fine looking man and drives a
mighty fine and buggy he sed he
paid Mr. John Southerland \$3.00
for the use of him for one day, Mr.
Southerland he says keeps a de-
livery stables, I think that he and
Sal will make a match, or at least
Sal says she is satis fied that, that
is what he is coming for she sed
she formed his acquaintance when
she was over to be examined by
Arnold Wright, well I hope that
they may git along well I shall
give them a deed for all my land
with condishuns that they take
care of me and the old woman as
long as we live.

Sal was thin' ing of taking an-
other scale but she is undecided
now so if you dont hear from her
soon you need not bother to look
out for a scale for her.

She will rite to you as soon
she can and give you the news,
if you and she can agree upon
terms she might become a regu-
lar correspondent for your valua-
ble paper, I shall be over to your
city next court I'm a witness
there and then I'll step in and
see you. Yours Respectfully,
Joe Axum.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

T. C. WOOTEN,
Atty. at Law.

SNOW HILL N. C.
WILL practice in the Courts of LENOIR, PITTS-
BURGH AND GREEN. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO COLLECTIONS. OCT 20 23 3 mo

W. L. EDWARDS

OYSTER SALOON

Take pleasure in informing my friends
and old patrons, that I have again opened
my OYSTER SALOON NEXT DOOR TO J.
W. EDWARDS' SAMPLE ROOMS, and or-
posed to the MESSENGER OFFICE. I am pre-
pared to furnish the Best NORFOLK OY-
STERS either on the HALF SHELL, FRIED,
STEAMED or in any STYLE my CUSTOMERS
may like.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED BY THE
MEASURE AT LIVING PRICES.
Don't forget my stand and when you want
OYSTERS in ANY STYLE, REMEMBER I
KEEP THEM ALL THE WHILE.

W. L. EDWARDS.

OUR PREMIUM LIST.

We desire introductions of paper,
THE BULLETIN, into every household
in Eastern Carolina, and in the County
especially, and in order to do so we offer
the following premiums to clubs.

For a club of 60 with the cash
\$90.00 we will give an ELMO book Store
Valued at \$17.00.

For a club of 50 with the cash
\$75.00, we will give a Fine set of Buggy
Harness, Valued at \$16.00 and a copy of
the paper free.

For a club of 40 with the cash \$60.00
we will give a Fine Double barrel Shot
Gun, Valued at \$15.00, and a copy free.

For a club of 30 with the cash
\$45.00 we will give an Iron age Cultiva-
tor, Valued at \$7.50 and a copy free.

For a club of 20 with the cash
\$30.00, we will give a Ditch turn plow,
Valued at \$3.75, and a copy free.

For a club of 10 with the cash
\$15.00, we will give a Fine whalebone
whip Valued at \$2.50 and a copy free.

For a club of 5 with the cash \$7.50
we will give a copy free.

Now is the time to send in your
name and get the BULLETIN.

Business Directory.

Under this head we propose to insert the
CARD of BUSINESS MEN, not to exceed
THREE lines nonpareil, for which we will
charge a small sum in ADVANCE. It will
enable parties to ADVERTISE their BUSI-
NESS in a brief way and not feel the ex-
pense, and at the same time help us. See us
or our agent for terms.

N. V. PEEL, dealer in Groceries and Con-
fectioneries, strictly for cash or bar-
ter, Fremont N. C.

THOMAS C. CRAFT AGT. Dealer in
Furniture and Bedding, No. 20 South
Front Street, Wilmington N. C.

WOODY & GURRIE, Commission Mer-
chants, Special attention to grading
and selling cotton. Correspondence invited
Wilmington N. C.

HEAD & BIRKE, DEALERS IN GRO-
CERIES WINES AND LIQUORS.
LAGRANGE N. C.

G. J. BONEY, Commission Merchant
in Cotton and Naval Stores, Wilmington
N. C.

HALL & PEARSALL, Wholesale Grocers
and Commission Merchants, Flour,
Salt, Molasses, Fish, Coffee and Sugar
Specialties, Wilmington N. C.

KERCHNER & CALDER BROS., Con-
signments of Cotton, cottonseed, Sugar
Personal Attention to Sales—Groceries at
Wholesale, Wilmington N. C.

OWEN FENNEL, JR., Commission
Merchant, Particular Attention given
to the Sale of Cotton and Naval Stores,
Wilmington N. C.

D. L. GORE, Commission Merchant,
Special Attention to Grading and Sell-
ing Cotton Correspondence Invited,
Wilmington N. C.

D. W. RHODES, Dealer in Dry Goods,
Groceries and Liquors. Smith's
Store Duplin County N. C.

J. K. SUGG, Dealer in Groceries, Wines
and Liquors. Corner of Hill and Hall
Streets Goldsboro (Webbtown) N. C.
Give me a call.

JOSIAH WATSON, Still ahead in Sell-
ing Groceries, Liquor Tobacco, Cigars
at Fremont N. C.

J. P. JOYNER & CO, Dealers in Dry
Goods and Groceries. Patronage So-
sited. LaGrange N. C.

Dr. P. S. HICKS, the great Patent
medicine-man of the South. Office
adjoining E. T. Daugherty's Boarding
house Goldsboro N. C.

C. B. AYCOCK. F. A. DANIELS
AYCOCK & DANIELS
Attorneys at Law.
GOLDSBORO, N. C.
Office up stairs over Jones building, cor-
ner John and Walnut streets.
mob.10-1f.

Goldsboro Markets.

Corrected weekly, by J. E. Peterson.

Apples, green, per bush.	86
Dried, per lb.	5a6
Bacon, sides,	12
Shoulders,	10
Hams,	14
Butter, per lb.	25a00
Beans,	12a17
Peas,	20
Java,	54
Onions,	25a34
Chickens,	9a9
Cottage,	1.03
Yarns,	6.00a8.75
Flour, com. per bus.	65a62
Wheat,	90a1.05
Oats,	70
Peas,	88
Hay,	0
Hides, green,	9a11
Dry,	21
Kerosene, per gal.	12
Lard, country,	10a11
Western,	35a60
Molasses,	5
Nails,	5
Onions, per bus.	10a
Potatoes, Irish,	6a
Sweet,	50
Pork, per lb.	8
Peaches, dried, per lb.	5a12
Rice, per lb.	8
Rap.,	11
Salt, per sack,	130a1.10
Syrup, per gal.	50a
Tallow, per lb.	50a6

FOR SALE.

Four heavy draught mules and
two wagons and harness can be
bought at reasonable figures. Ad-
dress me at Goldsboro, or call on
me at the machine shops on John
street, near the rice mills.
July 28-1m. O. R. RAND.

HORSES & MULES

The undersigned gives notice
that he is again at his.

OLD STAND

With a full line of stock for sale,
for cash or on time—also a full

LINE OF LIVERY.

GEO. D. BENNETT

Sept—22nd tf.

SALE OF VALUABLE LAND!

On Saturday the 3rd day of November
1883 under and by virtue of a decree of
Wayne superior court, we will sell at
public outcry, ON THE PREMISES,
Two Valuable Tracts of Land in Johnston
county, the one, the Thomas H. Atkin-
son plantation now in his possession
and containing some 2878 acres; the other
known as Lot No. 1 in the Division of
lands of LUNCFORD RICHARDSON
Containing 401 acres more or less, on
Little River adjoining the lands of J. T.
Holister, Clement Richardson and others,
both said tracts particularly described in a
mortgage deed recorded in Book No. 3
page 94-97 inclusive, in the Registers
office for said Johnston county.
Sale at 12 m. and in parcels to suit pur-
chasers, one-third purchase money cash
balance in six and twelve months, deferred
payments bearing 8 per cent interest, and
title retained.

I. F. DORTCH.
A. K. SNEEDS.
Commissioners.

DR. THOS. HILL.

Office, in Hill & Son's Drug Store.
Residence, on Market Between John and
William streets Goldsboro N. C. aug 3 if

NEW GOODS NEW GOODS.

We have now in stock, a good selection of
DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS

BOOTS SHOES NOTIONS

& GROCERIES

Of all kinds. **SHOES A SPECIALTY.**

Try our "CHALLENGE" FLOUR, the BEST in the market.

We do our own work, and by selling Good Goods at Cash prices
we expect to do SOME business. We bought our stock with great
care and with a view to selling again, knowing the wants of the
people. We respectfully ask a call. We assure you that you will not
buy the same goods for less money in this market.

J. E. PETERSON.
Walnut Street, Goldsboro N. C.

R. E. JONES. W. T. YELVERTON.

JONES & YELVERTON.

—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS etc.

CORNER OF WALNUT AND WEST CENTER STREETS,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Cash purchasers will find it to their interest to visit our place of business before
they make their purchases. We will not be undersold. Remember, our stand, sign
Horse Shoe. much 17-1f.

T. B. PARKER E. B. HERRIN

<

The Goldsboro Bulletin.

W. G. HOLLOWELL,
Editor and Proprietor.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Entered at the Post Office at Goldsboro, N. C., as second-class matter THE BULLETIN will be furnished subscribers at the following rates, cash in advance:
Single copy, one year.....\$1 50
Six Months.....75
Three months.....50
Any person getting up a club of ten will receive a copy free. Single copy five cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One inch, One insertion.....\$1.00
" " One Month.....2.00
" " Three Months.....4.00
" " Six Months.....7.00
" " One Year.....12.00
Liberal Discount will be made for Larger Advertisements and for Contracts by the year.
Cash must accompany all Advertisements unless good reference is given.

The editor of this paper is not responsible for the views of correspondents; and while we solicit short communications, we claim the right to reject any communication we think best. All communications must be accompanied by the name of the writer, though we will not publish the names of correspondents if they prefer us not to do so.

ONE THAT'S NOT FUNNY.

The *Chronicle* in giving the funny things said by Senator Vance, quotes his remark to Mr. Abernathy *my head is with you but my stomach can't go it*, defining his position on the prohibition question; Senator Vance may be considered one of the funny men of the times, but where the fun in this remark is we fail to see. Has there not been a time, *one time at least*, since that remark, that he could have felt better if he had have left that *funny* thing unsaid.

OHIO.

The Election in Ohio resulted in the election of Hoadly for Governor by a majority of some 12000. This we hardly know whether to put down as a Democratic victory or not, in an election for Secretary of State held last year, the state went democratic by some 19 or 20,000 there is a falling off of some 7 or 8000; there may have been some local issues that caused this falling off, the introduction of the Liquor question may have had something to do with it, we can not tell how Ohio will vote in the Presidential Campaign to come off next year. If good men are the candidates let us hope that there is good people in the state

WHAT WE NEED TO BUILD US UP.

The Boston exposition has proven to the "world and the rest of man-kind," that the South has something in her that is worth developing—that she, and especially North Carolina, is or may be noted for other things than "Tar pitch and turpentine," her exhibit at exposition will compare favorably with any section of the great republic, and that the one thing mostly needed now is "energy" and there is no reason that we should not produce a sufficiency of that for all practical purposes, it will grow along with her other products if properly cultivated, but it requires *early planting and thorough cultivation* to secure a good crop.

What do we need? Railroads and cheap transportation? Yes, without them we must always work under disadvantages, but are these all that is necessary? we answer no; we may build a rail-road through the great desert, and it would be a good thing, it would enable us to pass through that barren waste into the fertile valleys beyond without the fatigue and danger that now attend the passage; but would it improve the Desert, would it make the Desert anything but a desert? It would be the great barren waste still, it would not produce—it would not sustain man and beast any more than it does now, something that would convert its dry and parched sands into a fertile loam producing the golden grain would be an improvement to the desert itself and then the rail-road would play its part in fostering and carrying forward that great improvement.

We are far from comparing the great South to that desert, but when she fails to produce that, that can be produced, and that in abundance, and as cheap or cheaper than it can be produced elsewhere, just so far she becomes a barren waste, not from nature, but worse still, from the neglect of its inhabitants, for the want of forethought and energy to improve the talent given us, and we need not be surprised to hear that awful sentence "take from them that they have not, and give it to them

are the Northern guano and in those ruffles we can see the north plainly displayed, in fact we can see nothing southern except Sambo's crooked rows and bad cultivation. He fertilized it with northern guano planted it with a northern planter, chopped it out with a northern hoe, hauled it to a northern gin in a northern wagon drawn by northern mules or horses packed it in a northern press, bagged it in northern bagging and ties, and sold it to the agent of some northern house to pay for northern meat eaten up while making it, but it is a southern production, it's cotton and the south and not the north, make cotton, just about as much as some of our buggy firms make southern buggies *home made work*, but says some, the north can do the manufacturing cheaper than the south, there is just this much of that assertion true the northern men will do the work cheaper than the southern man, and he will come south after a while and show us that he can do it here, and then we will be told to deliver up the talent, and give it to him that will improve it the south and especially North Carolina can make a big show at a Northern Exposition, and the biggest show she has ever made was to show that we were sluggish and lacked the energy necessary to make us a great people.

AN APPEAL.

To the people of North Carolina. Tarboro, N. C. Oct. 12th, 1883
Major-General William Dorsey Pender was buried in the cemetery of Calvary Episcopal church at Tarboro N. C. His grave is not marked save with a cordon of cannon balls placed there by his faithful comrades in arms.

The Edgcombe Guards have appointed the undersigned a committee to solicit funds to erect a suitable monument to the memory of the illustrious North Carolina soldier.

History tells of his gallant deeds and the glory of his career. His fame is North Carolina's, and she should take care of his memory. The "peer of Stonewall Jackson" deserves at the hands of his native State a monument sacred to his memory.

Capt. S. A. Ashe, of Raleigh.

Enlarged.

28

Columns.

THE GOLDSBORO BULLETIN.

A wide-awake, Independent

Democratic News-

paper, at one dollar and

a half a year

COURT CALINDER FALL TERM 83

The following is the list of cases set for trial in the Superior Court of Wayne County which convenes on Monday the 5th day of November 1883

- 2nd Monday
No 16 H. J. Ham vs John J. Hines
27 Joseph Barnes vs W. J. Exum
30 S. H. Isler vs S. W. Isler
31 Hauff & Son vs Alfred Leggett
32 Jno H. Wells vs D. M. Stan on
2nd Tuesday
35 C. F. R. Kornegay vs Ira W. Hatch
37 E. E. Faircloth & Mary L. Oliver vs B. M. Privett
38 Coney W. Lane vs Stephen Pate
39 Elizabeth Mitchell vs Stephen Pate
40 R. C. & R. M. Freeman vs J. B. & Rufus Ham
2nd Wednesday
41 W. A. Potter vs W. W. Freeman
L. P. E. Pennington vs H. H. Coor
43 T. B. Hyman agt vs R. A. Watts
46 J. F. Oliver vs N. A. Steadman Jr, et al.
48 Johnathan Pearson vs Hardy F. Yelverton & Hardy Yelverton
2nd Thursday
50 Oween Ginn vs Robt. Taylor
51 Benjamin H. Shadding vs Oween Ginn
52 Same vs Same
53 Sams vs Same
54 Same vs Same
56 warriek Yelverton vs B. Hooks Son & Co
57 J. E. Robinson agt for Mrs Jno Robinson vs R. M. Cohen
58 Navassa Guanno Co vs Edgerton Bros
2nd Friday
59 Abram Uzzell vs T. W. Uzzell & wife, Henry & Solomon Weil
60 Murchison & Williams vs W. T. Beaman
61 Same vs Same
62 A. J. Harrel vs Edwin Farmer
64 T. W. Yelverton vs F. H. James Jesse & Benett Hooks
67 Charlotte Casey vs Jas. H. Casey Esqr

witnesses will not be allowed to charge until the day the case in which they are summoned is set for trial. If a case shall not be reached on the day it is set for trial it will retain its place among the cases set for trial when reached.

THE LARGEST SALE OF MONUMENTS, TOMBS, TABLETS, &

EVER MADE IN THIS SECTION OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE OLDEST STABLISHMENT.

THE BALTIMORE STEAM MARBLE WORKS.

We are no Yankee concern of the "wooden nutmeg" order, and will represent our work only as it is. We will duplicate any other firms prices with 10 per cent. discount. Material, Native and Imported Granite or Marble. Call on our State Representative, and he will give you prices, or notify him by letter, and he will go to see you anywhere in North Carolina.

Very Respectfully, &c.,
J. W. STANLEY,
Goldsboro, N. C.
Representative for North Carolina,
Gaddess Bro.'s Proprietor of Works, Baltimore, Md.
April 29, 1y.

LOOK AT THIS.

W A N T E D

GOOD SOUND COTTON SEED, FOR WHICH THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE WILL BE PAID, OR COTTON SEED MEAL GIVEN IN EXCHANGE AT

THE GOLDSBORO OIL MILLS.

D. L. FARRIOR J. D. FARRIOR W. T. HOLLOWELL

FARRIOR BROS., AND HOLLOWELL!
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS CLOTHING BOOTS
SHOES HATS CROCKERY
GROCERIES

&C.

We don't promise to sell you goods CHEAPER than everybody else, but we

GUARENTEE to sell GOOD GOODS as LOW as ANY ONE.

We make a SPECIALTY OF

Herr's Fine shoes and DIAMOND SHIRTS

Call and see us, on the corner opposite the OPERA HOUSE.

oct13 83 tf Respectfully FARRIOR BROS. and HOLLOWELL

LAND FOR SALE!

On monday the 5th day of Nov. next, I shall sell for cash, at the court house door in Goldsboro, the store and lot of H. S. Hazel, fronting on Walnut street, and

A MAN

May think because I am n on Fron Street I can't sell goods

IN GOLDSBORO,

but a visit to my Store

Only kill some Indians once in a while it would be some satisfaction, but this marching up hill and down, over burning sands and in the cold of the mountains wearing men out for nothing—I don't believe we will ever see an Indian; do you?

'It looks that way; still we may find them.'

'I don't go much on Crook. He's got a reputation for fighting Indians, but I think it's all on paper—news-paper talk—don't you?'

'I shouldn't wonder.' Here an officer approached, saluted, and prefacing his verbal message by calling Crook 'General.' The soldier realized his position, dropped his few sticks of wood and broke for camp worse frightened than if he had been suddenly surrounded by yelling Apaches.

Hard to beat—a china egg.

Never gets left—The right hand The strongest desire of woman. is to be used.

The watering cart saves many a man from biting the dust.

It is perfectly clear that an understanding between two girls is a miss understanding.

In old times barbers used to pull teeth and bleed people. Now they talk them to death.

The pen is mightier than the sword, but it can never hope to compete with the toy pistol.

Faint hearted young men should take courage. Only three months more before leap year.

Some people have no more sense than to ask a man who is addressed by the title of 'Colonel' in what war he was.

A Texas hen has sat for three days on a nest full of hail stones and hatched out a cyclone. She has not been seen since.

Before handing your last Spring's overcoat to your wife for repairs, it is a wise plan to go through the pockets carefully.

An eminent historian traces base ball back to the time when Rebecca went down to the well with a pitcher and caught Isaac.

'Know anything about life in the West?' said Mr. Polecat Stone. 'I should say I do! I was tarred and feathered twice in Missouri and rode on a rail in Kansas.'

The undersigned, gives notice that he has removed his place to near Hood Swamp Church, in Saulston Township, where he is prepared to furnish the best of LUMBER at LIVING PRICES.

Parties can find me in town during the week to take their orders, and to attend to their PAIN'S and ACHES, for I sometimes, Play Doctor. Respectfully oct13 88tf R. L. PASCHALL.

NOTICE!

To whom it may concern! We hereby give notice to persons contemplating the buying of the lot on boundary street, just outside of the corporate limits of the city, now in the possession of Charles Fulghum, that only the life estate of the said Fulghum can be bought from him, as we are prepared to prove that the remainder is, or was intended to be vested in his children.

Isaac & Mariah Burnham. October 8th 1883

North Carolina) In the Superior Wayne County.) Court The Iron Clad Man'y) Notice of Co. & others, Creditors:) Proceed VS.) dings. M. A. Baker & others.)

To M. A. Baker, Ipolitta Irwin, Bodicia Robert, Theresa Baker & Esau T. Baker.

Take notice that a proceeding, entitled as above, has been instituted in the Superior Court of Wayne County, the purpose of which is to obtain an order to sell the real estate which descended to the heirs at law of the late Jacob B. Baker, at his death, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the debts of his estate, and the charges of administration. The petition in the cause was filed Oct. 11th, 1883 in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County, where you may appear and demur or answer on or before the 7th day of Dec. 1883, other wise the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief described in the petition.

A. T. Grady, Oct-11th-1883 C. S. C.

Wait & see:

AS OF MAY 11 WE NEED TO BAIT

Those who are dry will find at his saloon the wherewith to moisten up each 10-1f.

HINSON & BRO.,

Provision MERCHANTS,

Cor. East Center and North Boundary Sts GOLDSBORO, N. C.

The best place you can go to buy provisions. We keep the best and will sell them to you as low as you have been paying for inferior goods. Large stock of fine chewing tobacco and cigars; powder, shot and caps. See us before you sell your meal, eggs, fruit, vegetables &c. sep 1-1f. GILES & W. M. HINSON.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Two houses and lots in Goldsboro, conveniently located—good neighborhood and good water. Also a desirable farm of 22 acres, within ten minutes walk of town, No. 1 land and fine Building Site.

A bargain in any or all of this property. Call on, or address sept 15 tf. T. B. Parker.

NOTICE.

The duties of my office as Register Deeds, requiring my entire time and attention I have disposed of my STOCK of LIQUORS GROCERIES &c, to Mr. R. D. Holt, who will occupy my old and well known stand.

I bespeak for my SUCCESSOR the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me. I take pleasure in recommending Mr. Holt to the attention of my friends, assuring them, that he will not be wanting.

J. F. Dobson.



Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps &c., at prices just a little cheaper than the lowest. I am first in quality and prices, and my place is Headquarters for my line of goods. I can afford to sell cheaper than those who employ from three to a dozen clerks, who sit around and fight over a customer when they come in. Myself and one clerk does the work and keep busy, but we save the extra clerk hire for our customers. Don't fail to call and see me before you buy; after you see me you will conclude you have gone far enough. This is the place. sep 1-4m.

JOHN H. HILL & SON, DRUGGISTS

Walnut Street—Next Door to Post Office. Our Drug Department is Complete,

OUR PATENT MEDICINE

shelves are full of all the most popular kinds; our show-cases contain a handsome assortment of Hair Brushes, Infants Plain and Hand Painted Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Powder Boxes and Puffs, Razors and Straps, Perfumery, Soaps, Hand Mirrors, Bath and Flesh Gloves, Pocket Books &c., &c. Tobacco and Cigars of Choicest Brands. Moderate prices and polite attention to all. sep 1-1mo

PEA-GROWERS, ATTENTION!



BUIST'S Celebrated Premier Extra Early Peas, At \$4.25 per Bushel, Direct from the Grower, in Sealed Bags, Delivered in Goldsboro.

That all may plant Buist's Premier Pea and save money at the start, we will deliver free in Goldsboro all orders of from one bushel to one hundred bushels at \$4.25 per bushel, cash with order.

This Pea has made its crop in forty-five days in a good season. None other so Early. None so Productive. When you get these Peas in sealed bags direct from Buist, you have the earliest and most profitable pea in the market.

Now is the time to get up your clubs. Address ROBERT BUIST, Jr., Seed-Grower, 922 and 924 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE!

A No. 1 Grain Mill, in perfect order. Can be seen at my plantation in Fork township—will be sold at reasonable figures. Apply to

R. P. HOWELL, At the Bank. aug 18-tf.

WOOL CARDING.

The undersigned gives notice that he has repaired, retted and thoroughly renovated the machinery at

LOWELL FACTORY

on Little River, in Johnson county, and that he is prepared to card wool in the best of manner. Parties that do not wish to carry their wool to the factory can leave it at the store of W. H. Smith & Co., in Goldsboro and it will be taken out, carded and returned.

Work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN R. SMITH. Aug. 11 '83-tf.

Look Here!

FRESH GROCERIES!

—EITHER BY—

WHOLESALE OR

RETAIL

An entire new stock of meat, flour, sugar, coffee, lard, molasses, vinegar, kerosene oil, soap, starch, canned goods, confectionaries etc., which are offered at lowest market prices. Those desiring to purchase will do well to call and examine my stock and prices before buying. I am also selling the Baker Standard Guano, which I consider as good as any other standard brand on this market.

H. W. Edgerton. mch 17-tf.

DON'T fail to call at the store of Messrs. Jones and Yelverton and get one of Capt. Hazell's new churns. They are an indispensable article in a family where there is churning to do. You can return it if it don't fill the bill.

How to save money, look for the advertisement of Nath'l Jacobi in another column.

Go to Jacobi's for window-glass sash, doors, blinds &c. All sizes on hand.

For the best white lead and all kinds of paints, go to Jacobi's at the lowest prices.

Those who want hardware of every description at lowest price, go to the hardware depot of Nath'l Jacobi.

JACOBI, keeps pocket knives, table cutlery and spoons, guns pistols &c and sells at living prices.

FURNITURE, MATTRESSES, CARPETS

OIL CLOTH, SHADES &C., WILMINGTON, N. C.

Aug. 25-tf.

DR. LOUIS H. REID.

Tenders Professional Services to the public of Goldsboro and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office over Messenger building. Residence extension Market street. Lock box 571. july 28-tf.

JOHN F. DENNING'S NEW BAR.

Walnut Street, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

The choicest brands of WINES and LIQUORS always on hand. Our COCKTAIL ARTIST and fancy drink slinger is a graduate in his profession, and can prepare a beverage to suit any taste.

PURE NORTH CAROLINA CORN WHISKEY

a specialty, at \$1.75 per gallon, and there is a general rush for it. Our celebrated brand of Paul Jones' Whiskey has climbed to the front, and has no rival.

We can provide you with any drink you may wish, from ice water to alcohol, and always insure life against accident.

Nelson's Corn Whiskey, at \$1.50 per gal. GINGER ALE, PORTER and SASSA-PARILLA 'til you can't rest.

JOHN F. DENNING,

Jun 16-tf Proprietor.

TO MY FRIENDS.

I would announce, that I am now receiving my fall stock, consisting in part of

DRY GOODS NOTIONS

BOOTS SHOES AND HATS.

I keep constantly on hand a full line of

FAMILY GROCERIES TINWARE &C.

All of which, can be bought low for CASH. sep 28 tf

J. L. Pate Goldsboro N. C.

"TENT" FOR PICTURE

Old Pictures made New, Small ones made Large in the latest style of art. The Photographing of Horses and fine Stock, and the making of Baby pictures a speciality.

Give me a call. mar31tf J. T. DEES.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

First class and low for cash at

I. HERRING'S

popular store on Walnut street. Parties wanting anything in his line will find it to their interest to call on him before buying elsewhere. June 23 '83-tf.

NEW GOODS.

EDGERTON, FINLAYSON & CO.

Have received their fall and winter stock of

DRY GOODS

Clothing Boots Shoes

HATS DRESS GOODS NOTIONS

HOSIERY WHITE GOODS

PRINTS TICKINGS SHEETINGS &c.

A complete line of plain and FANCY GROCERIES

always on hand, among which may be found the Best Grade Family Flour; Best Gilt Edge Butter; Canned Goods, Confections, New Orleans Molasses, N. C. and sugar cured Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Oatmeal, Topioca the Best Crackers and Jakes and the Finest Cheese. In fact almost anything you may want in our line. Breach loading Shells, Empty or Loaded.

No drayage charged to deliver goods. June 10 83 ly

WANTED

To exchange, a lot in Goldsboro for one in Morehead. Apply at this office.

Subscribe to the BULLETIN. The paper for the people \$1.50 per year

DR. F. H. BLOUNT

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Mt. OLIVE N. C. and surrounding country.

Office on West Centre St. between Pollock and Main. 3 10 tf.